LA GENEROSITA D'ALESSANDRO

The Davies 1709.

SERIOUS OPERA,

journey Incid 18 To D'Aut O. W. To by I to dominions. of Torus, who held the Keptic over the frearth part

of that valt country. This prince made a deliperate,

YANDER the Crus, having formed the defign of

As performed at the KING's THEATRE, in the

rapaulted, he be TANNAM-YAH are tonqueror. As he had made various treatherous attempts on the

THE MUSIC ENTIRELY NEW,

By SIGNOR TARCHI,

intrigue of Chemistry, it is a feltion which discipline

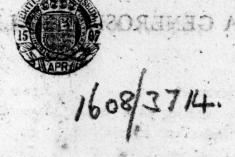
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Price One Shilling and Sixpence.

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ARGUMENT.

ALEXANDER the Great, having formed the defign of joining India to his conquests, invaded the dominions of Porus, who held the sceptre over the greatest part of that vast country. This prince made a desperate refistance; and, though defeated several times in the field, refused to submit, till all his resources being exhausted, he became a captive of the conqueror. As he had made various treacherous attempts on the life of Alexander, by railing conspiracies among the Macedonians, he had reason to expect a fate suited to his unfortunate condition; when he was surprised by the liberality of the Grecian Hero, who restored him to the quiet possession of his Sovereignty.—This magnanimous action is recorded in history; and as to the intrigue of Cleofides, it is a fiction which Metastafio thought necessary for the texture of the Drama.

Price One Shilling and Sixty of

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

MEN.

Alexander Signor Giufeppe Forlivefi, Porus, King of a part of Signor Luigi Marchefi, Virtuoso di Camera to his India, and in love with Sardinian Majesty. Cleofides

Gandartes, a General in the army of Porus, and in love with Erixena Signor Ballelli.

Timagenes, a confidant of

Alexander - Signor Fineschi,

ti hill lans: . Well" A

Terminata la Sinfani**N I M.O. W.** d'Arail e Il conter-

Cleofides, Queen of a part of India, and in love with Porus - Signore Giuliani. Erixena, fifter of Porus Signora Borfelli.

Ballet-Mafter Monf. Noverre Second Baller-Mafter Monf. Coinde.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS.

Mile. Saulmer Monf. Nivellon Mlle. Adelaide Monf. Duquefnay Mile. Colombe Monf. Didelot Monf. Beaupre Mlle. Dorival Mile. Guimard Mile. Leonore Simonet Mile. Rofina Simonet.

Painter and Machinist, Signor Gaetano Marinari. Taylor and Inventor of the Dreffes, Signor Seftini.

ATTOI.

Porus, King, of a partief Sugar Lulei Marchell, For-

Sienor Grufethe Fornoefe.

India, and inflore Aith Harford Comer to his Cleonides. It A Tark man Marchy.

Candarres, a Ceneral ait

Surol drive.

Campo di Battaglia su le Rive dell' Idaspe. Tende e Carri rovesciati, Soldati dispersi, Armi, Insegne, ed altri Avanzi dell' Esercito di Poro dissatto da Alessandro.

Terminata la Sinfonia. Lode Strepito d'Armi e Istromenti militari: Nell' Alzar della Tenda, Soldati che fuggono.

Eriffena & Timagene.

Er. QUANTO invidio la forte

Delle Greche donzelle! Almen fra loro

Fossi nata ancor io. Tim. Che aver potresti

Di più vago nascendo in altr' arena?

Er. Aurebbe un Alessandro anche Erissena.

Tim. Ah già per Alessandro
Fra gli amorosi assanni
Dunque vive Erissena. Er. Io? Tim. Si.
Er. T'inganni.

Speffo si bagna, sempre sospira,



in Ts to most do not grieve, nor do cost, and never call theaven a ty-

first, and final of nothing elfe but dy-

rant: my heart, ther fore, either does

Amagemil S C E N E

A Field of Battle on the Banks of the Hydaspes. Tents and Carts overturned, Soldiers dispersed, Arms, Colours, and other Fragments of Porus' Army defeated by Alexander.

At the Close of the Symphony, a Clashing of Arms, and the Sound of military Instruments: While the Curtain is rising, Soldiers that run away.

Erixena and Timagenes.

Er. MUCH I envy the lot of the Grecian damfels. I wish at least that I were born among them.

Tim. The circumstance of being born in a foreign land would not give you any additional charm.

Er. But Erixena might likewise meet with an Alexander

Tim. I fee that Alexander is already the object of Erixena's amorous cares.

Er. He the object of my amorous cares?

ol Tim. w Yes. in sine honority a 15 Andr sonie.

Er. Thy thoughts deceive thee.

Thou knowest that those who are in love have their mind tainted with a kind of madness: they often complain, always

figh, and speak of nothing else but dying. As to me, I do not grieve, nor lament, and never call Heaven a tyrant: my heart, therefore, either does not pine, or love is not a torment.

fexit with Timagenes.

A Field of But non the Bayes of to 142 talpes. Tests and Cares our curned, Soldiers affectfed, Armes Co.

A Hall in the Royal Mansion of Cleofides.

lours, and other Fragments of Pores' Army defeated is.

Cleofides with Attendants, then Porus.

Cle. Perfidious flaves! (to the attendants) in vain you flruggle to palliate your cowardice—rather than quit the field, you should have perished in it; go, return to your duty, look for Porus. [exeunt the attendants.

Po. (Behold the faithless woman!) I come, O Queen, the happy messenger of fortunate events.

Cle. (Ye powers ! I revive.) What tidings doft thou bring?

Po. Victory at length has declared for Alexander; nothing remains for me but a vain constancy, an unavailing boldness.

Cle. Are thefe, O Heaven! the happy tidings?

Po. I cannot think of a circumstance more favourable to your wishes. My defeat rids you of a troublesome suitor, and gives you an opportunity of engaging the affections of the conqueror without any obstacle.

Cle. I can no longer bear this cruel usage; I'll fly

Nè d'altro parla, che di morir.

Io non mi affanno, non mi querelo,

Giammai tiranno non chiamo il Cielo:

Dunque il mio core d'amor non pena,

Oppur l'amore non è martir.

5

[parte con Timagene.

STC E N: At 150H. Clolar H

is credo infedel, per mio torne

Po. Che a creat tagion t

Atrio nella Reggia di Cleofide.

Cleofide con Seguito, indi Poro.

- Cle. Perfidi! qual riparo, [alle comparse.

 Qual rimedio adoprar? Mancando ogni altro

 Dovevate morir. Tornate in campo,

 Ricercate di Poro. [partono le comparse.]
- Po. (Ecco l'infida!) Io vengoRegina, a te di fortunati eventi
 Felice apportator. Cle. (Numi! Respiro.)
 Che rechi mai? Po. Per Alessandro al fine
 Si dichiarò la sorte. A me non resta
 Che una vana costanza,
 Che un inutile ardir. Cle. Son queste, oh Dio,
 Le felici novelle? Po. Io non saprei
 Per te più liete immaginarne. Il solo
 Inciampo al vincitor con me si toglie:
 Onde potrai fra poco
 In lui destar gl' intepiditi ardori.
 Cle. Tollerar più non posso
- Cle. Tollerar più non posso

 Così barbari oltraggi.

 Fuggirò questo Cielo. Andrò raminga

Per balze e per foreste.

Spaventose allo sguardo, ignote al sole,

Mendicando una morte. I miei tormenti

Le tue surie una volta

Finiranno così. [in atto di partire.] Po. Fermati, ascolta.

Cle. Che dir mi puoi? Po. Che a gran ragion t'offende

Il gelofo amor mio: Se mai di nuovo
Io ti credo infedel, per mio tormento
Altra fiamma t'accenda;
E vera in te l'infedeltà fi renda.

Cle. Ancor non m' afficuro:
Giuralo. Po. A tutti i nostri Dei lo giuro.

Se mai più sarò geloso, Mi punisca il sacro Nume Che dell' India è il domator.

SCENA III.

Erissena accompagnata da Macedoni e detti.

Cle. Erissena! Che veggo!

Tu nella Reggia? Po. Io ti credea, germana
Prigioniera nel campo. Er. Un tradimento
Mi portò fra' nemici, e un atto illustre
Del vincitor pietoso a voi mi rende.

Cle. Che ti disse Alessandro?

Parlò di me? Fo. (Che mai richiede!) Cle. (Asfai

Può giovarmi il saperlo.)

this place, I will rather feek for death-in some dreadful wilderness, than live here in this misery—Thus I shall put an end to your jealous furies.

[going:

Po. Stay, madam, hear me.

Cle. What can you fay?

f-

Po. I confess the injustice of my diffidence, excuse my folly; and if I ever should in fature suspect your fidelity, I wish that my heart may never enjoy the bliss of love.

Cle. I cannot lend any faith to your words, unless you seal them with an oath.

Po. I folemly protest before all our deities-

If I should any more doubt your fincerity, may the facred power who subdued India make me the object of his anger!

SCENE ME

Pomoblass Lid condensati

To them Erixena accompanied by Macedonian Soldiers.

Cle. Erixena! What do I fee! You among us?

Po. Dear fifter, I heard that you were a prisoner in the camp.

Er. A treachery gave me up to the enemy, and a magnanimous action of the benevolent conqueror restores me to you.

Ck. What faid Alexander? did he speak of me?

Po. (Why should she urge such inquiries?)

Cle. (The knowledge of what I am asking may serve my political purposes.)

B

Po. (But I must no longer encourage any suspicion.)

Cle. Ye warlike Macedonians, return to your master.

Let him know how much his virtues have raised our admiration; tell him that soon Cleosides shall be at his feet amidst his victorious bands.

Po. How fo? Stay—You in a state of submission before Alexander?

Cle. What then? I fee no reason for wonder.

Po. And can you think of degrading thus your dignity, your royal name? What will your subjects say?

Cle. It is my own concern. Be gone.

[to the Macedonians, who immediately depart.

Po. (I enrage.)

Cle. I hope that your exorbitant zeal is not the effect of those usual fears that poison your mind.

Po. Avert it, Heaven! (Oh oath! oh grief!)

Cle. Since Porus places his confidence in me, how can I betray him?

A treathery the empt of to the course

say in Ausel edibil, Springer IA his nat N

('Vby thought the sage (tech inquiries f)
('I be snowledge of when I am albitus men

respectively and the legistic section as

If I ever trouble thy rest, if I burn with another slame, may my heart never enjoy any peace! You have long been my idol, you are my sole delight, and shall be my last affection, as you have been my first love. [exit.]

Cite.

A palagring handles you

[si]

(Non ritorniamo a dubitar di lei.)

Cle. Macedoni guerrieri, Tornate al vostro Re. Ditegli quanto Anche fra noi la fua virtù s'ammira; Ditegli, che al fuo piede Tra le falangi armate Cleofide verrà. Po. Come! Fermate Tu ad Alessandro? Che. E che perciò? Non 10 .05 vedo i head of the time of the

Ragion di maraviglia. Po. In questa guisa Il tuo decoro, il nome tuo fi ofcura. L'India che mai dirà? Cle. Questa è mia cura. Partite. [a' Maoedoni, che partono.] Po. (lo finanio.) Cle. Ah non vorrei che fosse Il tuo foverchio zelo Quel folito timor che ti avvelena.

Lo tolga il Cielo. (Oh giuramento! oh pena!) Po. Quando Poro mi crede, Cle.

Come tradir potrei si bella fede.

Se mai turbo il tuo ripofo, Se m'accendo ad altro lume, Pace mai non abbia il cor. Fosti sempre il mio bel Nume, Sei tu folo il mio diletto, E farai l'ultimo affetto, Come fosti il primo amor. parte.

Seattle the large and the characteristic to

.binguich.

S C E N A IV.

Poro ed Eriffena.

Po. Eriffena, che dici? Ho da fidarmi?

Mille io figuro immagini crudeli

D'infedeltà. Vezzi, lufinghe e fguardi—

Che posso dir? Er. Ma faran finti. Po. Oh

Dio!

Fingendo s' incomincia; e tu non fai

Quanto è breve il fentiero,

Che dal finto in amor conduce al vero.

[parte.

S C E N A N V.

kies eidorowi cand

Lo de de la Color o L

Gandarte ed Eriffena.

- Gan. Principessa adorata, allor che intesi Te prigioniera, il mio delor su estremo.
- Er. Dimmi, vedesti in su gli opposti lidi
 Dell' Idaspe Alessandro? Gan. Ancor no 'l vidi,
 Ma non perdiamo o Cara
 Con ragionar di lui questo momento,
 Che dal Ciel n'è permesso.
- Er. Allontanar non so dal mio pensiero
 D'Alessandro il sembiante.
- Gan. Dunque ingrata di lui tu vivi amante?

Tu sei lieta, io vivo in pene;
Ma se nacqui sventarato,
Che farò? Soffrir conviene
Del destin la crudeltà.

[parte.

S C E N E IV.

pharailtie tolding malkers of make

Porus and Erixena.

Po. What do you think, Erixena? Can I trust her words? My mind is crowded with cruel ideas of female treachery—fost words, amorous glances, and every bland-ishment of love.

Er. You should consider that our fex often practifes the arts of love without a design.

Po. But if your arts have no defign, you invite your admirers to form one.

SCENE V.

Gandartes and Erixena.

Gan. My lovely princess, the intelligence of your captivity overwhelmed my heart with grief.

Er. Tell me, did you see Alexander on the opposite shore of the Hydaspes?

Gan. I have not yet feen him; but why flould he be the subject of our conversation at this precious moment?

Er. I cannot remove from my thoughts the majestic countenance of Alexander.

Gan. You are then in love with him.

The fincerity of my regard does not deferve such an ungrateful return; but, alas! I was born unfortunate, and must submit to the cruelty of my fate.

[exit.

Er. I admire the excellent qualities of Alexander, but I do not figh for him. This man's jealoufy is too unreasonable—Admire and love are not the same.

Texit.

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S C E N E VI

I one and Ender

Porus, then Gandartes.

Po. I can no longer refrain, I will go to the camp: Cleofides shall see me there: my presence may prove a curb to any amorous intercourse. [going.

· Gan. Whither, my King?

Po. To the camp.

er deem viifortunger, and

I submit to the exercisy of my fater

Gan. 'Tis not yet time to make use of desperate means.

Po. Cleofides is going to meet Alexander in the camp; I cannot remain here any longer.

overturn all your great designs? Consider, that this rash shep would disgrace the dignity of your character in the eyes of the world—You are unjust to Cheosides, and your own enemy.

Po. My friend, you are right, I acknowledge the justice of your advice, but I cannot resist the impulse of my passion—A thousand times in a day, I myself condemn my suspicious, and as many times I approve them.

Since two beauteous eyes have such influence on the mind, sure the jealous Er. I rari pregj io d'Alessandro ammiro, Ma per lui non sospiro; Di gelosia costui giunge all' eccesso, Ammirar ed amar non è lo stesso.

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[parte.

S. C. E. N. A. VI.

Poro, indi Gandarte.

Po. Ah non so trattenermi,
Al campo andar io voglio. In quelle tende
Cleoside mi vegga. A' nuovi amori
Serva di qualche inciampo
L'aspetto mio: [in atto di partire.] Gan. Dove,
mio Re? Po. Nel campo.

Gan. Ancor tempo non è di porre in uso
Disperati consigli. Po. Al Greco Duce
Cleofide s' invia:
Non deggio rimaner. Gan. E vuoi
Per vana gelosia
Scomporre i gran disegni? 'Agli occhi altrui
Debole comparir? Vedi che sei
A Cleofide ingiusto, a te nemico.

Po. Tu dici il vero, io lo conosco amico.

Ma che perciò? Rimprovero a me stesso
Ben mille volte il giorno i miei sospetti;
E mille volte il giorno
Ne' miei sospetti a ricader io torno.

Se possono tanto

Due luci vezzose,

Son degne di pianto

Le furie gelok D'un' alma infelice, D'un povero cor. S' accenda un momento Chi Sgrida, chi dice, Che vano è il tormento. Che ingiusto è il timor.

with them of real free

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[partono.

S C E N A VII.

Gran Padiglione d'Alessandro vicino all' Idespe con Vista della Reggia di Cleofide fu l'altra Sponda del Fiume.

Aleffandro con Guardie dietro al Padiglione, e Timagene

Non condannarmi, amico, Al. Perchè mesto mi vedi. Alla tua fede ice one ic Io fvelo il più gelofo in the design of the con-Segreto del mio cor. No'l crederai: Commis wouldd out Ama Alessandro, e del suo cor trionfa Cleofide già vinta.

Ella viene. Al. Oh cimento! Tim. Eccoti in Tim. porto. The broof s in mar to dell Mr.

Cleofide è tua preda, Puoi domandarle amor. Al. Tolgan gli Dei. Che vinca Amor, che sia Nota a costei la debolezza mia

of love, an itsuffy consumines by sectoric

which are a gold

fears of an enamoured foul, of a pining heart, deferve compassion. Let
them receive the impression of real love,
who pretend that the tortures are
chimerical, and the fears groundless.

[exeunt.

S C E N E VII.

While I farm for glory, I am fired with

A great Pavillion of Alexander near the Hydalpes, with a View of the royal Palace of Cleofides on the other Side of the River.

Alexander with Guards behind the Patrillon, and
A. (My foul, he senegamil)
Cle. Before Alexander Pam 10ft; all my ideas are

Al. Be not surprised, my friend, if you see me so much dejected. To your faith I entrust the inmost fevret of my heart. Twill be difficult for you to believe it—Alexander is in love; and Cleofides, subdued by his arms, triumphs over his heart.

H. ve I committed a critic in com stoppied an IT lu-

no.

Ra

in

Al. I am put to a hard trial.

Tim. Your wishes are accomplished. Cleofides is your captive; you may in some measure command her love.

5 bashl stea

Al. Forbid it Heaven, that I should become the slave of love, and let this woman know my weakness!

Tem. O Monarch! Asbites, the leader of the hoshile bands, requests to be presented to you in the name of

œ

federa of no enamoured lout, of a bin-

eng heart, deferve compession.

the control of the tribit, being the part VIII.

Enter feveral Indians in the train of Cleofides, carrying various Presents.

To them Cleofides,

While I burn for glory, I am fired with
bove, and the poor heart is never at
Ye tender affections, appeale
your tumult—Alas! you are the
tyrants of my foul.

(Lot us try the wheedling arts.)

Al. (My foul, be refolute.)

Cleons

- Cle. Before Alexander I am lost; all my ideas are
- Al. O Queen! I hear that you have not ferupled to supply Porest with new lorded, and that against me you dark hand the special and Cleofides the supplement is no love; and Cleofides the supplement is no love;
- Cle. What speech is this? Can it come from you? Have I committed a crime in committee an unfortunate friend?

your captive King may to lough mealure command act

Tim. Your wifnes are accomplified.

.9701

Al. Forbidis Heaven, that I flould become the flave of fove, and let this washing many of weakness.

Tim. O Monarch! Asbites, the leader of the hostile bands, requests to be presented to you in the name of Porus.

Di prefentarfi a te (L. (Numit) d' I ca poro Avra Mygreffor M. Empore de ci brama

Si vedono venire molti Indiani del fegnito di Claofide portando diversi Doni.

Cleofide e detti

La gloria m'accende,
M'infiamma l'amore,
E'l povero core
Mai valmo non è.
Affetti amorosi
Calmate gli affanni;
Ah troppo tiranni
Voi siete con me.

(Mie lufinghe alla prova) Al. (Alma, coftanza.)

Di Poro i detti.

Cle. In faccia ad Alessandro, for ab book.

Al. Tu di Poro in foccorfo,

Tu contro me—Cle. Che ascolto!

Sei tu che parli! E mi sarà delisto

L'aver pietà d'un infelice amico!?

Fo. Analog engelli.

S C E Nio Anional X

Timagene e detti.

Tim. Monarca, il Duce Afbite
Chiede a nome di Poro
C 2

Di presentarsi a te. Cle. (Numi!) Al. Fra poce Avrà l'ingresso. Tim. Impaziente ei brama Teco parlar. Al. Ma la Regina—Tim. Appunto Ionanzi a sei di ragionar desia.

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SCENA X.

Poro e detti.

Po. (Eccola. Oh gelosia!) Cle. (Poro!) Po. Perdona,
Cleofide, s' io vengo
Importuno così. La tua dimora
Più breve io figurai: ma, d'Aleffandro
Piacevole è il foggiorno, e di te degno.
Cle. (Già di nuovo è geloso. Ardo di silegno.)
Al. Parla, Asbite, che chiede
Poro da me? Po. Le offerte tue ricusa,
Ne' vinto ancor si chiama. Al. Ebben, di nuovo
Tenti la sorte sua. Cle. Signor sospendi

Per Afessandro solo
Arde 'l mio cor; Io scopro
Sol per colpa d'Asbite
Un affetto, Signor, con tanta pena
Finor taciuto. Po. (Oh infedelta!) Al. (Che ascolto!)

The Cha (Ye powers!) on tells never H bluod

Al. Anon he shall be admitted.

han for your fake but though I ad-

Tim. He appears very impatient to speak to your Majeffy.

Al. But the Queen-

Tim. He says he wishes to speak in her presence.

there your charms, I cannot think of .X find on North E Color State freedom of

To them Porus.

Sept 1 trees

(Behold her! O jealoufy!)

(Porus!) Cle.

Excuse me, O Cleofides, if I come here an in-Po. truder: I did not think that you would make here fo long a flay; but the company of Alexander is enticing, and worthy of you, madam.

Cle. (He is as jealous as before-I am fired with in-

dignation.)

exit

Al. Speak, Asbites, explain the request of Porus.

He rejects your offers, and does not yet think himself vanquished.

Well, let him try his fortune another time.

My lord, fuspend your belief. Asbites probably mistook the meaning of Porus.

Hold, no more—Alexander is the only object of my heart; 'tis entirely the fault of Asbites that I discover an affection, which I hitherto concealed with the utmost care.

(False-hearted woman!) Po.

What do I hear?

I 1982 II

Should Heaven allot me the conquest of your Al. Boon be thall be admined.

Time He appears very need of danger IAN cut

her prefence.

they mife.

If love were not a paffion unknown to my heart, I might feel it for you, and burn for your fake; but though I admire your charms, I cannot think of furrendering to them the freedom of my foul. To them Pon

[exit.

C

P

Cle.

(Beholdhe La Ka

Porus and Cleofides. truder: I did not think that you would make here

Heaven be praised! I am at length convinced and worthy of you, madam. of your fidelity.

Cle. Heaven be thanked? Porus now trults me, and

is no longer jealous.

Who will now lay that female thoughts are more volatile than air?

Cle. Who will now fay that a fuspicious lover is more turbulent and inconftant than the fea? I do not believe it. Nor can I affert it.

Po.

Cle. I am sufficiently undeceived-

Po. I am quite convinced—

By your complaifance. Cle.

By your constancy. Po.

I remember the oath. Cle.

I have not forgot the promife. Po.

Ah fe T Clet micheling . of -orionopid Si L'acquifte del suo cor Al. Baffa, O Regina! Spor out Wester on & [fe alzano,

Se amore a questo petto Non foffe ignoto affetto, Per to m'accenderei, Lo proverti per te Ma fe quest alma avvezza Non ? a si dolce ardere, Colpa di tua bellezza, Colpa non è d'amore, E colpa mia nan è. Per chi nor do o grafer Des

[parte.

it refers to the miet giornet. S C EN A XI.

Ginfe De lerbai fingra? Poro e Cheofide

- Lode agli Dei, Son persuafo alfine Po. Della tua fedeltà. Cle. Lode agli Dei, Poro di me si fida, Più geloso non è. Po. Dov' è chi dice Che un feminil pensiero Dell' aura è più leggiero? Cle. Ov'è chi dice Che più del mare un fospettoso amante E' torbido e incostante? Io non lo credo. Po. Ed io Nol posso dir. Cle. Mi disinganna assai-
- Mi convince abbastanza-Po,
- La placidezza tua. Po. La tua costanza. Cle.
- Cle. Ricordo il giuramento.

1

Po, La promessa rammento.

Si conosce-Po. Si vede Cle. Che placido amatori. Po. Che bella fede! Se mai turbo il tuo riposo, Se m'accenda ad altro lume, Pace mai non abbia il cor. Se mai più farò gelofa, Cle. Mi punisca il sacro Nume, Che dell' India è domator. Po. Infedel! questo è l'amore? Menzogner! questa è la fede? Cle. Chi non crede al mio dolore, Che lo possa un di provar. Per chi perdo o giusti Dei Po. Il ripofo de' miei giorni! Cle. A chi mai gli affetti miei Giusti Dei serbai finora? Ah fi mora, e non fi torni a. 2. Per l'ingrat a fospirar. . Lode agii Dei, Dow & chi dice Che un feminal acuteno. Delivery at a little primary City C FINE DELL' ATTO PRIMO. do non lo eredo. Por led io Not notife the . Cle. Mi define and afficien Mi convince abbaffanza-04 La placidezza una. For La ma coffanza

Cle. Cle.

Po.

Ricarde'il giuramento. La romella sammento.

Cle. One knows-

Cle. Nou are an easy-loveratore obicale of O

Po. And you a faithful woman.

If I ever should trouble your rest, if I should burn for another object, may my heart never enjoy any peace!

Cle. If I ever betray any symptom of jealousy, let the sacred power who subdued India make me the object of his anger!

Po. Faithless woman! is this your love?

Cle. Treacherous man! is this your faith?

2. Let them experience my grief, who do not feel for my condition.

Po. I have made choice of an unworthy object.

Cle. Alas! my affections are too ill-placed.

2, 'Tis much better to die, than to live the victim of treachery and ingratitude.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

A C T H

SCENE I.

A Country, with Tents, and Soldiers' Quarters prepared by Cleofides for the Grecian Army. A Bridge on the Hydaspes. Camp of Alexander set in Battle-Array beyond the River, with Elephants, Towers, Carts covered, and warlike Engines.

On the opening of the Scene a Symphony of military Inftruments, during which a part of the Grecian Soldiers cross the Bridge, and after them Alexander with Timagenes; then comes Cleofides to meet him.

Cleofides, Alexander and Timagenes.

Cle. MY lord, India is overjoyed with your conquest. You may now with confidence repose on your trophies. [clashing of arms within.

Al. I hear the clashing of arms.

Cle. Ye ftars!

Al. Timagenes, what was it?

Tim. Porus is still in arms, still braving our power.

Al. His temerity has too often provoked my refentment, but I'll foon make him repent his folly.

[exit with Timagenes.

Ca

A T T O II.

SCENA I.

Campagna con Tende ed Alloggiamenti militari preparati da Cleofide per l'Esercito Greco. Ponte su l'Idaspe. Campo d'Alessandro disposto in Ordinanza di là dal Fiume con Elefanti, Torri, Carri coperti, e Macchine da Guerra.

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Nell' Apertura della Scena s'ode Sinfonia d'Istromenti militari, nel tempo della quale passa il Ponte una parte de' Soldati Greci, ed appresso a loro Alessandro con Timagene, poi sopraggiugne Cleoside ad incontrarlo.

Cleofide, Alessandro e Timagene.

- Cle. SIGNOR, l'India festiva

 Esulta al tuo passaggio. Omai sicuro

 Puoi riposar su le tue palme. [Si sente di dentro

 rumore d'armi.] Al. Ascolto

 Strepito d'armi! Cle. Oh stelle!
- Al. Timagene, che fu? Tim. Poro fi vede Minaccioso apparir, ancor non cede.
- Al. Si pentirà chi disperato e folle

 Tante volte irritò gli sdegni miei.

[parte con Timagene.

Cle. L'amato Ben voi difendete o Dei! [parte.

[Alessandro snuda la spada, e va verso il ponte, sopra del quale siegue zussa tra i seguaci di Poro ed i Macedoni, sinchè alcuni Greci guastatori diroccano il suddetto ponte, e pongono in suga gl' Indiani.

SCENA II.

Gandarte con alcuni de' fuoi Compagni in Cima alle Ruine.

Gan. Seguitemi o compagni! Unico scampo

E' quello ch' io v' addito. Ah secondate [Getta la spada ed il cimiero nel siume.

Pietosi Numi il mio coraggio: Illeso

S' io resterò per lo cammino ignoto,

Tutti i miei voti io vi consacro in voto.

[Si getta dal ponte nel fiume.

S C E N A III.

Poro senza Spada, seguito da Cleofide.

Cle. Mio Ben. Po. Lasciami. Cle. Oh Dio!
Un' amante Regina ecco a' tuoi piedi
Di pianto aspersa il volto.

Po. (Mi giunge a indebolir fe più l'ascolto.)

Cle. Dell' ingiusto destin voglio a dispetto
Del mio costante affetto
Darti la maggior prova. Po. E quale sia?

Cle. Ye gracious powers, defend the partner of my life!

[Alexander draws the fword, and goes towards the bridge, where a fight ensues betwixt the troops of Porus and the Macedonians, till some Grecian pioneers demotish the said bridge, and put the Indians to flight.

SCENE II.

Gandartes with some of his Companions on the Top of the Ruins.

Gan. Brave companions, follow me. The only fafety is that which I shew to you. Ah, ye merciful deities! second my courage. [Throws his sword and his helm into the river.] Should I escape the danger through this track unknown, I'll vow myself entirely to you.

[Throws himself from the bridge into the river.

S C E N E III.

Porus without Sword, followed by Cleofides.

Cle. My love.

e.

el

)-

0

Po. Leave me.

Cle. O Heaven! fee at thy feet a loving Queen bathed in tears.

Po. (If I liften to her any longer, I fear that her bewailings will unman my heart.)

Cle. I will disappoint the injustice of my fate, and give you the most convincing proof of my tenderness.

Po. Which proof?

Cle. Give me your hand, here is mine.

Po. O hand! O fpouse! O happines—I have been too unjust, pardon me, my dear—But, alas! a band of soldiers draws near: our misfortune is inevitable, we are captives—I lose you, my charmer, in the happiest instant—O Heaven! my love, we must part.

2. O cruel torture!

Po. My life.

Cle. My dearest foul.

Alas! I am forced to quit you: O unfortunate moment! O disappointed affections! I was in hopes of ending my
days with you, but cruel fate snatches
you from my arms.

Po. Behold the enemy.

Cle. O ye powers! Dear spouse, we have still a moment of liberty: resolve: what can be done?

Po. There is but one resource lest; it is a cruel expedient, but necessary, and worthy of your heart, as mine—[draws a dagger.] Die—

Cle. What do you fay? Ye powers!

Po. Forgive my fury, my foul forgive, and die.

[going to stab her.

Cle. Porgimi la tua destra, ecco la mia.

Po. Oh destra! oh sposa! oh me selice! ingiusto
Io sui—perdona o cara—
Ahimè! stuolo d'armati
Si appressa: io non saprei
Figurarmi uno scampo:
Eccoci prigionieri:
Ti perdo mio tesoro,
Nel più selice istante, oh Dio! mio bene,
Divider ci dobbiam—a. 2.—Barbare pene!

Po. Idol mio-Cle. Mio Bene amato:

a. 2. Ah ti deggio oh Dio! Lasciar:

Che momento sfortunato!

Infelici affetti miei!

Io vorrei spirarti allato,

Ma ti devo abbandonar.

Po. Ecco il nemico. Cle. Oh Dio!

Caro sposo, un momento
Ci resta ancor di libertà. Risolvi:
Un consiglio, un ajuto. Po. Eccolo, è questo,
[impugna uno stile.

Barbaro sì, ma necessario, e degno Del tuo core e del mio: Mori. Cle. Che dici? Oh Numi!

Po. Perdona i miei furori,
Adorato mio Ben, perdona, e mori.

[in atto di ferirla.

[32]

S C E N A D S

Alessandro, Timagene, e detti.

- t t				
Al.		lel t'arresta. onde	Cle. (Aita, o	
			e, Heaven)	Cle (Affill m
	Tani	o ardimento	? Po. Io fono-	Al. Whence
Cle.	(Oh	Ciel! Taci,	ben mio.)	7 . 9.
Po.	No, più tempo, o Regina, no regina, no regina,			
	Di ri	tegni non è.	Sappj, Alelian	dro, are ag
	Che	nulla mi fgor	menta il tuo poter	e, and rehoravelA
	Che	'l tuo valor c	disprezzo e le tue	schiere.
Al.	Tima	igene—Tim.	Mio prence.	41. Questo al-
	Cuff	odita rimana	a e prigioniero.	ind AM wir
	itody	an Modern ca	isor Publication Au	'sil. i commut
101	Po.		onier, lo vedo,	20. 1
			Son vinto ancor.	
39	Cle.	Pietà per	lui ti chiedo,	Ole My
70		Non ti fde	egnar, Signor.	
1	Al.	Deponi'l	folle orgoglio,	. IA
		Rammente	a il mio valor.	
	Po.		Al. Indegno-Cl	e. Taci.
	Al.		' labbri audaci,	
			mio furor. Not	
Po. C	le. 2.		miche stelle	
9.	mais 6 mi		o rigor.	
	Alsos		un' alma imbelle	Po. Cle. s. J
the	brave	Le palme	al vincitor.	Al. C
	a. 3.	Nel mio fo	atal cimento,	in the second se
1.7	chanla	Smanio, d	eliro e tremo.	ρ.

S C E N E IV.

To them Alexander and Timagenes.

Al. Perfidious man, forbear.

Cle. (Affist me, Heaven!)

Al. Whence fo much boldness?

Po. I am-

Cle. (O Heavens! my love, be filent.)

Po. 'Tis no longer the time of being referved. Know, Alexander, that I am not awed by your power, that I despise your valour, and your forces.

Al. Timagenes.

Tim. My prince.

Al. I commit this arrogant man to your custody.

Po. I am your captive, I fee it; but I am not yet subdued.

Cle. My lord, I implore your clemency; indulge not your resentment.

Al. Away with that vain arrogance, think of my valour.

Po. I am

Al. Perfidious man-

Cle. Hold-

Al. Curb those audacious lips, fear my indignation.

Po. Cle. 2. Ye gracious ftars, abate your severity.

Al. Can a defencelefs foe prefume to brave the conqueror?

3. In this fatal inftant, I feel a thousand

furies within my bosom; my anxious heart is lost in perplexities.

SCENE V.

barrone Alesandro e Cleonae

Timagenes and Porus.

Tim. [To the guards.] Oh there, ye guards, depart. [exeunt the guards.] For the present, Asbites must remain with me.

Po. Remember the promise you made to my sovereign, that you would encourage an insurrection among the Greeks.

Tim. I'll always be ready to convince you of my friendship—You are no longer my prisoner, let this be the first proof of my fincerity.

Pe. My liberty restores me to all my former intrepidity, and lets loose the furies of my resentment.

[exit.

SCENE VI.

Timagenes alone.

The Gods will not always shield Alexander from danger: among so many snares, one I hope at length will prove successful, so as to deliver the world from the oppression of that imperious tyrant.

While I enjoy the breath of life, I'll try all means to punish the treachery that fullied my glary, to revenge the insult offered to my honour. [exit.

usthin my volom; my anxious Era cento affetti e cento shoot of the palpiand cleonder

Spartono Alessandro e Cleofide.

Timagene e Poro.

Tim. [alle guardie.] Olà custodi andate,

partono le guardie.

Meeo Asbite per or convien che resti.

Al mio Signor tu fai che promettesti Sedur parte de' Greci. Tim. Io mille prove Ti darò d'amistà. Va: la mia cura Prigionier non t'arresta,

Libero sei, la prima prova è questa.

Da' legami disciolto, Po. L'impeto già de miei furori alcolto.

15%8

SCENA

Timagene folo.

D'Aleffandro in difefa ash a Sempre cost non veglieranno i Numi i and Him thui infidia felice . satsut wasm of mome and or or Spero fra tante, onde mi fia permello con svero Sollevar dal suo giogo il mondo oppresso, nostra

Finche rimango in vita, Di ricomprar io Spero La gloria mia tradita, Il mio perdato onor.

parte.

S C E N A VH.

Atrio.

Gandarte, indi Poro.

lliw 16dW ... Che dirà la Regina Gan. Quando faprà ch' estinto E' I suo spolo Che miro! Poro, tu vivi? E qual amico Nume Fuor del rapido fiume Salvo ti traffe? Po. Io non t'intendo. E quando Fra l'onde io mi trovai?

Gan. Si pubblicò che Asbite Nell' Idaspe mori. Po. Fola ingegnosa, Che un mio fido inventò. Gan. Lascia ch'io des autein

the execupillance, Di si lieta novella A Cleofide-Po. Afcolta, o brow Conforta il mio teforo, marti van baule Dille che per salvar gli affetti suoi di shist Vo far del mio valor l'ultima prova, Che fra i disastri ancor sperar ci giova.

have fired in

Quel labbro vezzofo Mi accende, mi affanna, Quel ciglio amoroso Mi fa palpitar. Se 'I caro mio Bene Fedele fi ferba, . Son dolci le pene, M'è grato il penar.

parte.

S.C E N E VII.

Can. It is King medicate flower important

A Hall.

Gandantes, then Ports.

Gan. What will the Queen fay, when she shall know that her husband has perished?—But what do I see? Porus—you alive? What propitious deity saved you from the rapid wayes?

Po. I do not comprehend you. Never did I find myself in danger amidst the waves.

Gan. It was reported that Asbites had perished in the Hydaspes.

Po. 'Twas but an artful tale invented by one of my faithful adherents.

Gan. I'll immediately go and acquaint Cleofides with the circumstance, which gave birth to such unlucky report.

Po. Mind, my friend, use every soothing word to raise the spirits of my charmer; tell her that, for the sake of her love, I am going to put my valour to the last trial; that in spite of our numerous disasters, the fairest hope is still smiling on us.

Her matchless charms have fired my heart; and while love makes it burn, fear overwhelms it with grief. But fince I find that my passion is requited, I delight in my tortures, my amorous pangs produce a grateful sensation.

Texit.

Gan. The King meditates some important matter in his warlike mind, he means to strike some serocious blow. May kind Heaven forward the accomplishment of his design!

S C E N E VIII.

Alexander and Cleofides, then Gandartes.

Al. My regard for you, O Queen, induced me to try all means for the purpose of screening you from the rage of my soldiers, who trace to you the insidious attempts of Ashites.

Gan. (What do I hear! Cleofides in danger! I must defend her.) My lord, the Queen is innocent: I am the promoter of the plot: I claim all the honour of the bold design.

Al. Perfidious wretch! doft than flill boaft of thy

Cle. He has been faithful to his natural fovereign. Sure his conduct cannot be deemed a crime, nor provoke the referement of the magnanimous foul of Alexander.

Al. Madam, it does not become fo fair an advocate to plead the cause of a traitor.

The severity of my indignation ought to Arike thy daring soul with terror; I am used to forgive, but I likewise know to inslict a merited punishment. As to you, O lovely Queen, be not dismayed; let no grief eclipse the splendor of your beauteous eyes; I shall ever prove your friend and protector. [exit.

Gan. The King medica oqlos soors edilano Gan. Medita il Re nel bellicofo ingegno, saltaw and Secondi amico Nume il luo difegno. [parte. of his defection was transme for Conselie.

ENA

Alessandro e Cleofide, indi Gandarte.

con effert nervier Per falvarti o Regina, mor toi buson old AR Al. Tental frenar, ma in vano ortho and tol to ton D'un campo vincitor l'impeto infano di vm lo Dell' infidie d'Asbite Colpevole ti crede (god job jed W) and (Che ascolto mai! Cleofide è in periglio, de busteb Gan. Difenderla fa d'uopo.)

Signor, Ella è innocente; della trama Il primo autor fon io: 1 dossess deposition . A. Tutto l'onor del gran disegno è mio,

Dunque perfido credi Al. Cle. He has been truth Pregio l'infedeltà? Cle. Sua colpa alfine Un tal delitto E' l'eller fido a Poro. Non merita il tuo fdegno.

Di sì bella pietà si rese indegno. Al.

to plead the caule of Barbaro discortese Paventa 'l mio rigore'; So perdona le offefe, Ma so punirle ancor. No, non temer Regina, Legan in son so Serena il uo bet ciglio, such to robusia Sand nel tuo periglio more son a rous Amico e difenfor wash

[parte.

S C E N E IX.

De deire Groce color

Cleofide, indi Timagene con Guardie.

Cle. I vezzi e le lufinghe
Son l'armi del mio fero,
Che foggiogato spesso hanno gli Eroi,
E con esse il nemico
Di superar io spero.

Tim. Macedoni alla Reggia Cleofide fi fcorga.

Cle. Sai tu Poro ove sia? Tim. Poro è sommerso.

Cle. Come! Che dici? oh Dio!

Tim. Pietà davver mi fai, fuggi o Regina,
Penfa a falvarti. Cle. A che fuggir? Qual dan-

Mi resta da temer? Lo sposo, il Regno Misera già perdei: si perda ancora La vita che m' avanza; Dov' è più di periglio, ho più speranza.

Se'l Ciel mi divide

Dal caro mio sposo,

Perchè non m' uccide

Pietoso il martir!

Divisa un momento

Dal dolce tesoro,

Non vivo, non moro;

Ma provo il tormento

D'un viver penoso,

D'un lungo morir.

[parte con Timagene e seguito.

SCENE IX

Cleofides, then Timagenes with Guards.

Cle. The endearments of love are the weapons of our fex, by which conquerors have often been conquered; now with these arts I hope to be able to subdue the foe.

Tim. Soldiers, see Cleofides safe to the palace.

Cle. Can you tell me where Porus is?

Tim. Porus perished in the Hydaspes.

Cle. How! what do you fay? Q Heaven!

Tim. O Queen, my heart bleeds for you—fly this place, confult your fafety.

Cle. Why should I sly? There can be nothing more for me to sear—Unfortunate that I am, I lost at once my husband and my kingdom—sure it is impossible for me to survive my misery.

Grief itself will take pity on my widowed foul, and end her affliction. Divided one single moment from the only treasure of my heart, I neither live, nor die; but I experience at once the tortures of a lingering life, and the agonies of death.

[exit with Timagenes and attendants.

Dal dolce teloro;
Non vevo, non mero :
Ma provo el tormento
D'un viver penolo;
D'un luzgo merce.

f carf con Timagene e seguite

SCENE X.

Porus, then Gandartes, afterwards Erixena.

The dearest object of my soul forsake's me,
I'm betrayed by the partner of my life.
Wretched that I am! my surmness,
my intrepidity, and all my spirits are
sunk in the height of my grief. There
is not a faint ray of hope to soften the
rigour of my destiny—the frowns of
death are the sole comfort that offers
to conclude my misery.

Gan. My King!

Po. Good Gandartes!

Er. Ah Porus! I pity your fate; a connubial union is this very moment folemnized between Alexander and your treacherous Queen.

Po. How fo?

Gan. Can that be true?

Er. The whole Temple re-echoes with joyous founds.

Po. Who did ever hear of a more perfidious inconflancy? But the guilty pair shall fall by this hand.

Gan. What do you fay?

Po. The Fane is a commodious place for ambushes: the ministers of it are faithful to me; I'll hasten to accomplish my revenge.

[exit.

SCENA X.

Poro, poi Gandarte, indi Erissena.

Po. M' abbandona il Caro Bene,
Dalla sposa io son tradito:
Sventurato! in tante pene
Chi mi viene a configliar.
Nella barbara mia sorte,
Non ho un raggio di speranza;
Non mi avanza che la morte
Il mio affanno a terminar.

Gan. Mio Re-Po. Gandarte amico.

Er. Ah Poro, io ti compiango;
Un placido Imeneo
Stringe Alessandro all' infedel tua sposa.

Po. Come? Gan. E fia ver? Er. Tutto rifuona il Tempio
Di stromenti festivi. Po. Udiste mai Più perfida incostanza?
Cadrà la coppia rea. Gan. Che dici? Po. Il Tempio
E' comodo alle insidie: a me fedeli

Son di quello i Ministri; Alla vendetta io volo,

1

[parte.

S C E N A XI.

Eriffena e Gandarte.

Er. Che mai farem Gandarte?

Nella fuga neppure

Ritrovare possiam salvezza alcuna.

Gan. Non dubitar, cangiar suol la fortuna.

Perchè co' dubbj tuoi
D'ogni aura che si desta,
Ti formi una tempesta,
E temi naufragar?
Non è il miglior consiglio
Immaginarsi affanni,
E per incerti danni
Dolersi e palpitar.

Fpartono.

SCENA XII.

Tempio magnifico dedicato a Bacco con Rogo nel mezzo, che poi si accende.

Alessandro e Cleoside preceduti da un Coro di Baccanti, Guardie, Popolo e Ministri del Tempio con Faci. Indi Poro in disparte: Finalmente, Gandarte, Erissena, e Timagene.

Cle. Nell' odorata pira
Si destino le siamme. [Iministri con due faci accendono il rogo.

Al. E' dolce sorte

SCENE XI.

Erixena and Gandartes.

Er. Gandartes, what can we do? Alas! there is no fafety for us in any place.

Gan. Fortune is inconstant, and our condition may take a favourable turn.

Perplex not your mind with ideal fears; for every wind that rifes you fancy a from at hand, and think yourfelf cast away. 'Tis more consonant to wisdom to entertain chimerical hopes, than to be ever agitated with fanciful dangers. [exeunt.

S C E N E XII.

A magnificent Temple dedicated to Bacchus, with a lighted Pile in the middle.

Alexander and Cleofides preceded by a Chorus of Bacchants, Guards, People and Ministers of the Temple with torches. Then Porus apart: finally Gandartes, Erixena and Timagenes.

Cle. Let the odoriferous pile be fet on fire.

[the priests with two torches light up the pile.

Al. 'Tis the lot

of great fouls to join love with glory.

Po. (Avenging deities, direct the blow.)

Al. Let, O Queen, the hands unite, and let this union bind the hearts.

Cle. Stay—'Tis time to think of death, and not of love.

Al. How fo?

Po. (What do I hear?)

Cle. I was the wife of Porus; he does no longer exist, and it is my duty to perish on that pile; forgive me, Alexander, for my innocent deceit.

Po. (O happy deceit! O matchless fidelity!)

Al. Why will you be your own enemy?

Cle. Nothing but death can end my wretched condition.

Po. My dearest foul, we shall die together.

Cle. O Heaven! O husband! O my love!

Po. O my dearest foul!

Al. Are you then Porus?

Po. My lord, I am your enemy, but the victim of your oppression; yet since I am convinced of the since-rity of my charmer, I despise the frowns of fortune, and from the malignity of sate.

At. Think, O Porus, on thy repeated infults; remember the various treacheries with which thou hast attempted my life.

Po. My ford, I am now in your power; your revenge can meet with no obstacle.

Al. Mark the effect of my revenge. I restore thee to thy freedom, and return to thee thy spouse, and thy kingdom.

Po. 'Tis but now, my lord, I comprehend the justice of that immortal decree, which fingled you out to sway

D' un' alma grande accompagnar insieme E la gloria, e l'amor. Po. (Reggete il colpo Vindici Dei.) Al. Si uniscano, o Regina, Omai le destre, e delle destre il nodo Unisca i nostri cori.

- Cle. Ferma. E' tempo di morte, e non d'amori.
- Al. Come! Po. (Che ascolto!) Cle. Io sui Consorte a Poro: ei più non vive: Io deggio Su quel rogo morir. Se t'ingannai, Perdonami Alessandro.
- Po. (Oh inganno! oh fedeltà!) Al. Non effer tanto Di te stessa nemica.
- Cle. Sol nella morte io posso

 Trovare il fin delle sventure estreme.
- Po. Anima mia, noi moriremo infieme,
- Cle. Numi! Sposo! mio Ben! Po. Signor, son io,
 Il tuo oppresso nemico:
 Ma delle tue vittorie
 Fa pur uso Alessandro. Allor ch'io trovo
 Fido il mio Bene, a farmi sventurato
 Ssido la tua fortuna, e gli astri, e 'l fato.
- Al. Pensa Poro alle offese,
 Rammenta i tradimenti,
 Con cui la morte mia
 Tentasti. Po. In tuo poter, Signor, io sono;
 E vendicar ti puoi.
- Al. Eccoti la vendetta ch'io ne prendo, E regno e sposa, e libertà ti rendo.
- Po: Signor adesso intendo

 Quel decreto immortal, che ti dessina

 All' impero del mondo;

Or che'l Cielo a me ti rende.

Cara parte del mio cor;

La mia gioja non comprende

Chi non sa che cosa è amor.

Sono all' alma un grato oggetto

Le sue barbare vicende,

E nel sen dolce discende

La memoria del dolor.

Tim. Oh magnanimo Eroe!

the free meant

Po.

Gan. Oh generoso! Er. Oh grande!

Cle. Secolo avventuroso

Che dal grande Alessandro il nome avrai.

Io non faprò giammai

Da te partire: esecutor sedele

Sarò de' cenni tuoi. Guidami pure

Su gli estremi del Mondo. Avranno sempre

Di Libia al Sole, o della Scitia al ghiaccio,

La sposa il core, ed Alessandro il braccio.

Coro

burning Buds of climates. Cleofides

MIS VIE MISSING HER TO THE

Tutti eccetto Alessandro. Serva ad Eroe si grande Cura di Giove, e prole,

they the duties of the

have the care of spring of

the septre of the world. You have conquered me in every respect; and though I cannot but be thankful for the generous manner in which you are pleased to reinstate me in the possession of my dominions, the happiness of my heart gives you a much higher claim to my gratitude.

Delicious partner of my life, since kind Heaven restores you to my arms, it is impossible for me to express the height of my felicity. All my past sufferings are the trophies of my constancy, and will serve to enhance our tenderness, and to heighten the bliss of our amorous joys.

Tim. O magnanimous hero!

Gan. O generous monarch!

Er. O incomparable prince!

Cle. The age that shall receive the name from Alexander, may well deserve the appellation of the golden age.

Po. Twill no longer be in my power to quit you: I shall ever be the faithful executor of your orders; you may lead me to any part of the world, whether to the burning sands of Africa, or to the frozen northern climates, Cleofides shall possess my heart, and Alexander shall command my arm.

Chorus.

All, except Alexander,

May the empire of this incomparable hero, the care and offspring of Jove,

The final consupers of reaches to fath an thin final and the for detendant and let many tengue to be leaded as join in this acclarations of praifs day that it is interpreted through it can be shown to show the constant to be shown to show the constant to the constant to

ingossible for me to express the English

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Tim. O magnanimous hero!.

Gan., O generous monarch!

Er. O incomparable prince!

Cle. The age that thall receive the name from ander, ander, may well deterve the appellation of the golden

Fig. "Twill no longer be in my power to quit was I finall ever be the faultful excusor of your orders; what may lead me to any part of six world, whether to the birming fault of Almea, or so the frezen norders clumates, Cleenaes final possels my heart, and Alexander field command my and.

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IL FINE.

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IINE.

The N. Mar Lad

Mar Earl Earl

Lor E. Duc Hon Duk

Lord

I. Lady Mifs I Lord

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Lord Lord ! Lord

2. Lady Lady Lady I

Gener 4. Mrs. Mrs.

C. Be 5. Lady Lady I

Lord S 6. Lady Lord 1

-1 Mrs.

Lady Lord

Mrs. I Lord A. Ba

Wm. Lady 1 Lady Sir Ge

0. 11. La

Ditto Lady C Hon. M Lord M Sir Fk.

-Son

2. Lady LadyAu Lord H: Lord Ra

Marquis Right Ho Mils Ver

. Marchi

THE HEADING THE STREET First Rown The Prince's & The King's Side. chefs of Gordon N. Marchionels of Stafford Lady C. Gordon Duke of Gordon Lady G. L. Gower Marquis of Stafford Earl Gower Sir John Macpherson Hon. Col. Phipps. Right Hon. Hen. Dundas Earl Galloway Lord A. Hamilton Lady Salifbury STAGE. E. Duchess of Richmond Lady Talbot Hon. Mrs. Damer Lord Talbot Duke of Richmond Lord Winchelfea Lord Egremont Lord G. Cavendish Lord Duncannon 28. Lady Hawkelbury Lady Chatham Lady Mary Duncan Miss Broderick Miss Cope Lord Chatham Lord Hawkelbury Lord Apfley Robert Smith, Efq. Lord Aberdeen 27. Mrs. Weddell Lady Cadogan ORCHESTRA Hon. Mrs. Watfon Lord Cadogan Hon, Mr. Watfon Lord Barrington Sir John Ramiden Lord Walfingham 26. Lady M. Churchill 2. Lady Aylefbury Lord Buckinghamshire Lady Mary Coke Lady Mount Edgcumbe ames Bradihaw, Elq. Rich. Cox, Efq General Conway Geo. Ellis, Efq. - Jerningham, Efq. 25. Lady B. Tollemache Mrs. Boone Ditto Mrs. Calvert C. Boone, Efq Lady L. Manners Duke of Queenfberry G. Tierney, Efq. 6. Lady Fairford 24. Hon. Mrs. Hobart Lady Lonidale Lady R. Bertie PIT. Cooke, Efq Lord Fairford Sullivan, Efg. Lord Sandys 3, Hon. Mrs. Cornwallis Lady Sydney Hon. Mrs. Townshend Mils Mary Pelham Lady North Lord Morton Lord North -Townshend, Esq. 22. Duchess of Hamilton Mrs. Scrimshire Lady Louvaine Lady Dudley Lord Dudley Duke of Hamilton M Dowel, Efgr Barham, Efq. . Lady Dynevor and Mrs. Barkley N. B. The new additional Boxes Mrs. Pitt Lord Palmerston are marked with Letters in-W. M. Pitt, Efg. A. Barkley, Efq. Wm. Knatchbull, Efg. W. Markham, Efq. stead of Numbers. o. Duchefs of St Albans Lady Yonge Lady Cath. Beauclerk Lady Buck Duke of St. Albans Sir Geo. Yonge Tho. Brand, Efq. -Ifted, Ffq. 19. Lady M. Fordyce 0. 11. Lady Effex Marquis of Carmarthen Ditto Lord Molefworh Lady Coventry Hamilton, Elq. Hon. Mr. St. John Lady E. York Lord Malden 18. Mrs. Ellis Sir Fk. Standifh Mrs. Vyner Hon. W. Ellis Somerville, Efq. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Lady C. Johnson Lady Aug. Clavering Lord Petre Cumberland. General Paoli Lord Harcourt His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, r6. 17. Lady Melbourne Lord Rawdon Lady Fauconberg Marchis. of Landown Lord Melbourne Marquis of Lanfdown file ... Lord Fauconberg Right Hon. Mr. Pitt Lord Mulgrave Mils Vernon Sir R. Milbank

1	Second Row.	The Prince's Side.	The K
Lady Tyrconnell Lady Chefterfield Lady Georgiana Bulkley Bulkley, Eig. Hon. Charles Monion Duchels of Devonshire	the Tarabalance of the Contract of the Contrac	K. Lady Ch. Curzon Lady Middleton Mrs. Ashton Curzon P. A. Curzon, Esq. —Mundy, Esq. —Mundy, Esq.	Mrs. Hi Lady Ri —Lon Sir M. W General Hibbert,
Lady Eliz. Foster Hon. Mr. Lennox Duke of Devonshire Earl Spencer	STAGE	B. Lady Howe Lady Altamont Earl Howe Lady Howe	Mrs. M Mis Cre Edward General
Mon!. Calonne —Crawford, Efq. Cha. Grey, Efq. , Mrs. Crewe	80	29. Lady Duncannon Lady Spencer Lord Robert Spencer Colonel St. Leger	9. Mrs. Po Mrs For —Pole Hon. E.
Lady Payne Lord Downe C. Greville, Efq. . Lady Sefton	ORCHESTRAL	30. Mrs. Meynell Lord Macartney H. James, Elq. Tho. Steele, Elq.	Mrs. He Ditto Mifs Par ——Cale
Lord Sefton Lord Abingdon Lord Chetterfield		31. Duckers of Marlborough Lady C. Spencer Lord Lucan Sir H. Bridgman	J. Mann Lady J. Miss Lov
Lady Weymouth Lady Aylestord Lord Aylestord Lord St. Afaph Lord Oxbridge		32. Duchefs of Bedford Lord Albemarle Duchefs of Grafton Lady Malden Duke of Bedford	Hon. W Lady B Lady R Lady Da W. H. L
Hon. T. Thynne, Lady, Pembroke Lord Herbert, Lord Palmerfton Rich, Scott, Efg.	T I Q	Lord Fielding 33. Lady Clarges Mifs Bull Duke of Queen berry	Lord Ma Mrs. F Ditto Ditto
Mrs Broadhead Lady Irwin Ditto Lady W. Gordon		Sir P. Burrel R Bull, Efq. —Mulgrave, Efq. 34. Lady G. H. Cavendish	H. R. H H. R. H Lady V N. Danc
Hon. Mifs Ingram Lord Milton Ditto Hon. Mifs Damer	46. LadyRumbold Mrs. Baker Mrs. Rigby Hale Mrs. Ellis	Lord W. Ruffell Lord G. H. Cavendish Marquis of Worcester. Robert Vyner, Esq.	——Cou ——Tay J. Lady I Mrs. Bra
Hon. Mrs. L. Damer Lady Cunynghame Lady Mary Bowlby	Sir Th mas Rumbold Ellis, Efq. 45. Lady Broughton Ditto	35. Lady Jersey Earl Jersey Hon Mr. C. Wyndham 35. Hon. Mrs. R. Stewart Mrs. Wallace	Sir W. J W. Brad Mrs. A Ditto
Lady Morton Lord Brudenell Lord Ayletbury	Ditto Ditto 44. Lady J. Dawkins Mifs Dawkins	Hon.—Howard, Elq. —Stevenson, Elq. 37. 38. Lady, Hampden	Right H Andrew Lady K Ditto
Lord Mount Edgecumbe Hon, Mr. Edgecumbe Fir James Peachey Thomas Bowlby, Efq.	Mifs J. Dawkins H. Dawkins, Efq. 43. Lady Fitzwilliam	Mrs. Conyers Mrs. Brand Lord Hampden Lord Wentworth Lord Graham	Lord Ki Lord Br Lady H Sir Sami
Lady Maynard ord Maynard Ditto Duke of Bedford Ditto	Sir T. Dundas Lord Fitzwilliam Lord F. Cavendish 42. Mrs. Cawthorn	Earl Burford —Lindsay, Esq. 39. Lady Grantham Mrs. Pole Carew	Miss Ham J. Hamn Mrs. M Ditto

Lady Smyth

Lord Carbery

W. Braddyll, Efq.

41. Duchels of Buccleugh

Lady F. Douglas Duke of Buccleugh

Duke of Montagu

-Douglas, Efq.

Ditto

Lady Stawell

ord Stawell

Duchels of Bolton

Juke of Bolion ord Barrymore

-Battine, Efq.

Mrs. Ben J. Benn,

W. Holl

Lady C Mrs. Lor Samuel I

ady Jan

Lady G

Mrs. Pole Carew Lady Hardwicke

Hon. Mr. Yorke

Cecil, Efq.

Lord Somers

40. Lady Hume Mrs. J. Egerton Lord Hume

Col. Egerton

List of the Subscribers to the Boxes at the King's Theatre, 1789. The Prince's Side. Third Row. The King's Side. Lady Darniey Mrs. Hibbert Lady Ridley Ditto Ditto __Long, Efq. Sir M. W. Ridley ride A stM Today Ditto A'C.ball General Smith Ditto Hibbert, Elq. C. Duchels of Ancaster Mrs. Morant Lady C. Bertie Mils Crewe ___Stepney, Efq. John Drummond, Efq. Edward Morant, Efq. General Johnston 88. Mrs Sheridan g. Mrs. Pole Miss Forbes 87. Lady B. Delme -Pole, Efq. Lady J. Howard P. Delme, Efq. Hon. E. Phipps James Hare, Efq. Mrs. Holt Ditto 86. Lady Shaftfbory Mifs, Parfons Calvert, Efq. Ditto Sir James T. Long Lady Dyfart rough 135168 J. Manners Efq. Ditto Lady J. Halliday Miss Lowther 85. Lady Fleming Lady Harrington Hon. W. Tollemache Mrs. Pierce and and se Lady Beauchamp E. Lascelles, Efq. Lady Ramiden
Lady Darnley 84. Lady Carfifle ... (2.1 . C.P. Lady Sutherland 416 W. H. Lambton, Efg. Lord Carlife and hall Lord Malmefbury - Crathorne, Efq. Mrs. Fitzherbert 83. Mifs Hickey Ditto PhotosT Ditto Ditto H. Howarth, Efq. y H. R. H. P. Wales Ditto H. R. H. D. York 82. Mrs. Sawbridge Lady Warren Mrs Lawrell N. Dance, Efq. difh -Calcraft, Efq. Coulmacher, Efq. Dumbleton, Efq. ish Taylor, Efq. 81. Lady Afgill ter. Lady Horton Mrs. Colville Mrs. Braddyll R. Colville, Efq. Sir W. Horton Capt. Afgill W. Braddyll, Efq. 80. Lady Lade am Ditto Mrs. Armstead vart Sir John Lade Ditto Right Hon. Charles Fox Efq. Andrew St. John, Esq. 79. Lady Rous · . . 3 Mifs Rous Lady Kinnaird n Sir John Rous Ditto Lord Kinnaird Lieut. Col. Needham Lord Breadalbane 78. Mrs. Blair Mrs. Lushington Lady Hannay 72. Lady Bulkley -Blair, Efq. Sir Samuel Hannay Miss Hannay Sir George Warren -Lushington, Esq. J. Hannay, Efq. Sir William Afton Southeron, Efq. Jeremiah Crutchley, Efq. 77. Lady Harrowby Mrs. Middleton Lady Cornwall 73. Lord Alhburnham Ditto Hon. Dudley Rider, Efq. Mrs. Benn Ditto J. Benn, Efq. W. Mills, Efq. Ditto Ditto W. Holland, Efq. 76. Lady Archer Miss West Lady Charlotte Turton 74. C. B. Scrimshire Cs. Sheldon, Efq. Mrs. Long. Duke of Devonshire Harvey Afton, Eig. Samuel Long, Efq. Lord Carlifle Lady Jane Long Thomas Greenville, Efq. Lady Grofvenor 75. Mrs. Haftings

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The Prince's Side. Fourth Row. Maritan D. Mrs. Johnson Ditto oo. Mrs Robinfon Ditto WALLE Ditto Mad. D' Ambly Ditto Ig. Mrs. Cofway Lady Littleton Count Zenobi Ditto 9. Mrs. Courtney Baron D'Alvenfleben 90. J. Campbell, Efq. Ditto buommand mel Mils Jude 1 211 28 Ditto H. Penton Eig. William Churchill, Eig. W. Northey, Elg. Ditto 91. Mrs. Hill Ditto 7. Mrs. Benwell Ditto . Ditto Col Fitzpetrick Ditto 92. Madame Du The Ditto Ditto W. Lee, Elq. 6. Rd. Thomfon Ditto Ditto 93. ___Johnson, Elq. Ditto Ditto 5. Mrs. Smith Ditto Ditto . 94. Mrs. Gowland 1. Symonds, Efq. Ditto Ditto J. Earl Cholmondely Ditto Ditto Madam St. Albans R. Mrs. Thornhill Ditto
Ditto
S. Ditto Plante U.M. Marie Bank 188 Denoty & K. Descript rild told adopti-Or har boll of or Allebal

M.E. W.E. Co. Etc.

